



The "Right" Valentine Gift

*Mr. Right was in a pickle, For his Mrs. Right was fickle,
And he was left not knowing the right gift to buy.*

*He went right to the store, Thinking he'd find the right gift for sure,
But when he left, nothing had caught his eye.*

*He left the candle aisle, For they were not right,
And he braved the perfume aisle with all his might,
Then at last he left in his car, with a sigh.*

*He thought Mrs. Right deserved more, As he turned right out of the store
Then an idea popped right into his mind!*

*He remembered a Premier catalog left on the counter.
"But how will I choose the right GIFT without her?"
He thought as he pondered the right jewelry to buy.*

*He wondered, Maybe a ring for her left or right hand,
Or maybe a bracelet to wear right by her watchband.
He thought choosing the right jewelry is hard for a guy!*

*As he flipped through the pages, it was right there . . .
The wish list Mrs. Right had so carefully prepared!
That piece of paper she left was a beautiful sight!*

*He decided on the right piece of jewelry to order.
Then called the jeweler and left a message on her recorder.
She delivered it right to him wrapped in red and so bright!*

*Almost the whole day had passed,
But Mr. Right was done shopping at last.
And he knew he had the right valentine gift that night.*

~ Paula Phillips